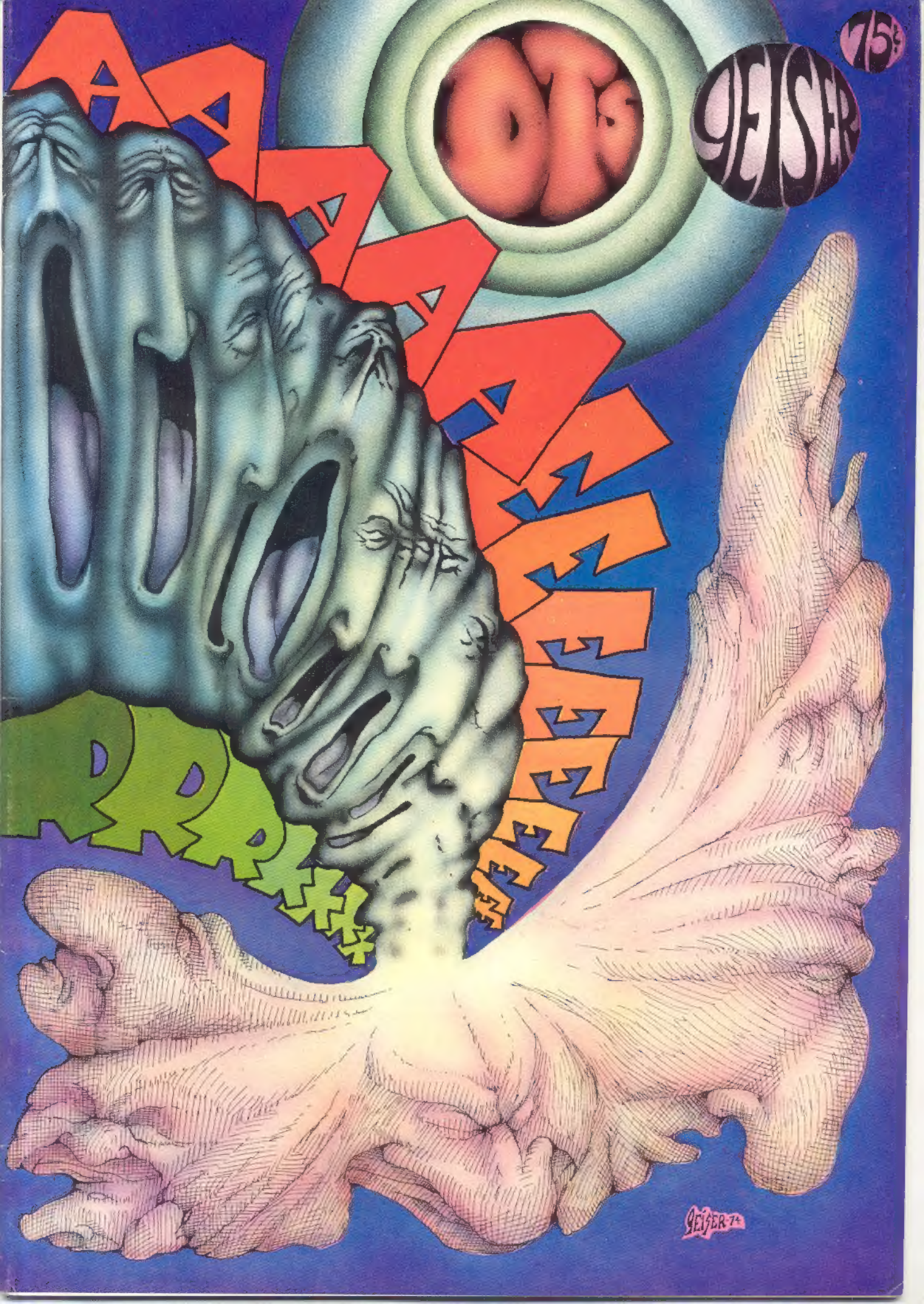




POETS' LAST SUPPER!

OR: 100 MANY SACRED COWS, NO MEAT!

SANTA CRUZ '74

GEISER



Fishcake

A night on the Beach

© GEISER-74

I'M NOT ALWAYS AN AZZHOLE... SOMETIMES I'M ASLEEP!

LET'S EAT SOMETHIN' YUH!

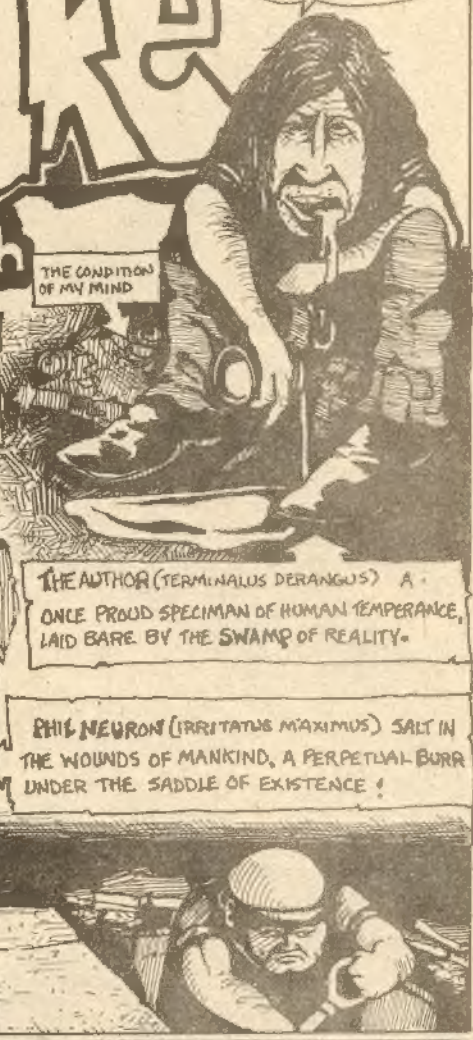
FISHCAKE (BUMPUS HORRENDI) A VERITABLE BLACK HOLE OF CONSUMPTION GUISED AS A DOULE, WHITE WHALE! LAST SEEN WHILE DRINKING.

THE CONDITION OF MY MIND

PEOPLE SES DON'T KNOW HOW TA ACT!

THE AUTHOR (TERMINALUS DERANGUS) A ONCE PROUD SPECIMAN OF HUMAN TEMPERANCE, LAID BARE BY THE SWAMP OF REALITY.

PHIL NEURON (IRRITATUS MAXIMUS) SALT IN THE WOUNDS OF MANKIND, A PERPETUAL BURR UNDER THE SADDLE OF EXISTENCE!



WON'T START...
..LIGHTS OUT..
SEETZUS, NOW WHAT?
HEE HEE

ZZZ ZIT... HUH?

FISHCAKE, WHAT ARE
WE DOING HERE?

FUSES BIEW 'GAIN..

BUT YOU KNEW THEY WOULD
BLOW. THE WIRING IN THIS TUB
IS LIKE YOUR MIND, SHORT-
CIRCUITED -- AND WHY THE HELL
DID YOU DRIVE ON THE
FREEWAY?

IT'S BETTER
LIT! HEE, HEE

FLASH

THE DIE IS CAST...

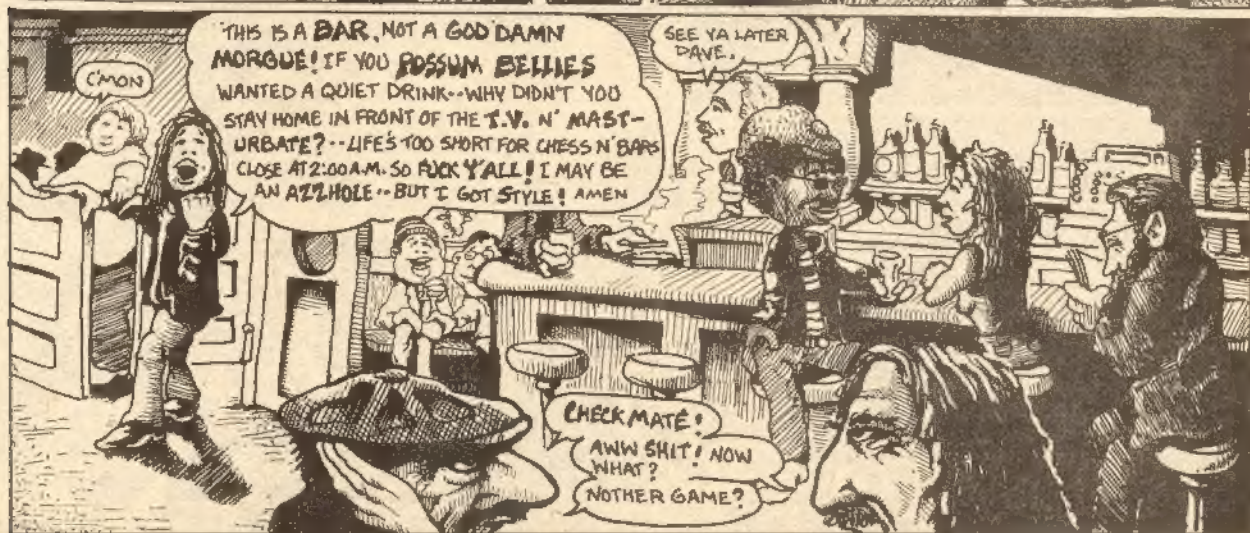
THERE ARE STRANGE THINGS DONE,
IN THE NORTH BEACH SCUM,
BY THE MEN WHO DELVE FOR...
DRINK !!

YOU'VE GOT BOUT ONE
MINUTE TA GET ME TO
A DRINK BEFORE I
START GETTING NASTY!

WE'D NEVER
NOTICE THE
DIFFERENCE
PHIL! HMMMM
THE SAUVON!

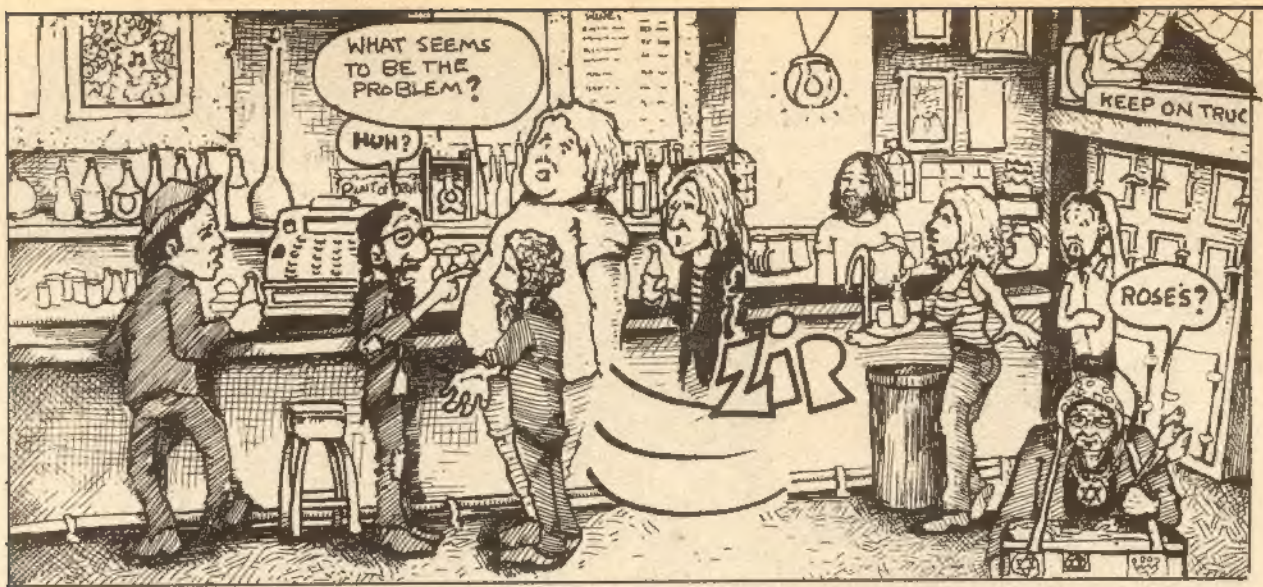
BUY ME ANOTHER
DRINK GEISER...
NOW!

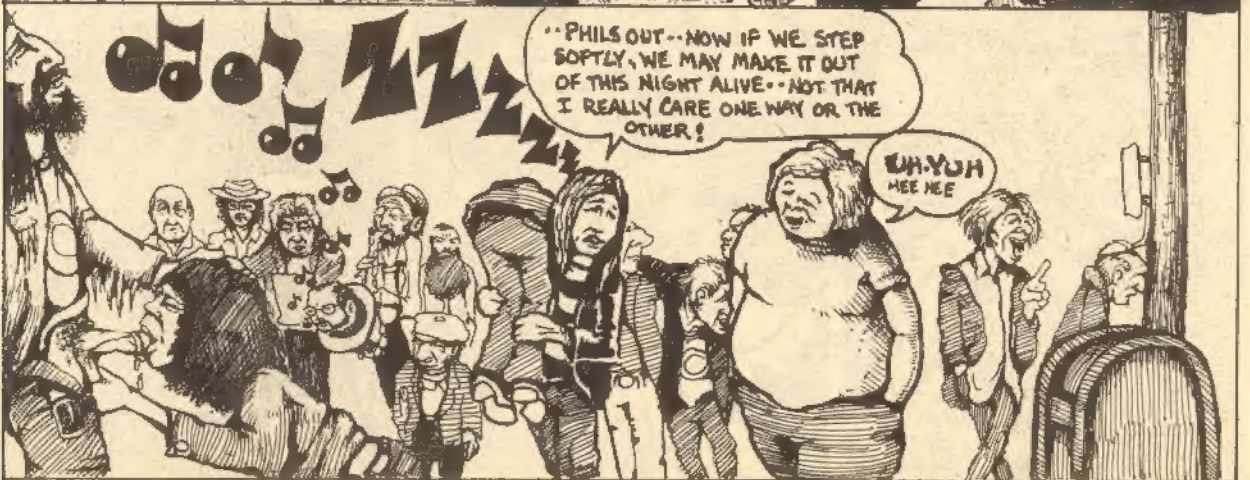
SURE, PHIL.







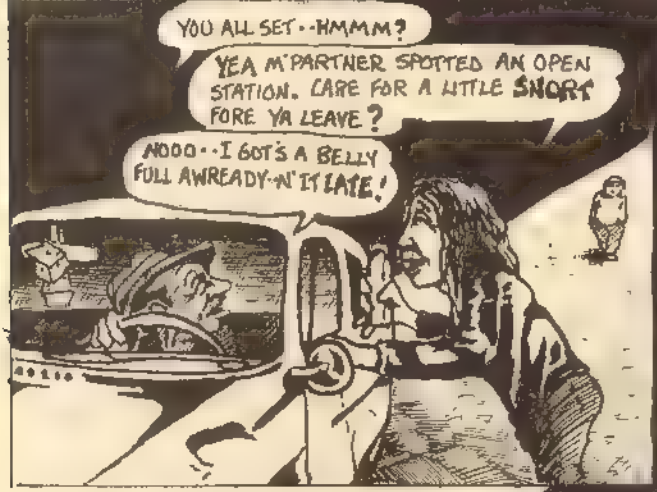




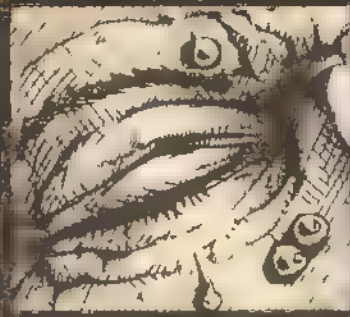


MOIST FOG AND THE WARM MUD OF ALCOHOL ROLL IN UNCONSCIOUSNESS, BLISSFUL NOTHING???









IT WAS ONE MORE MORNING,
IN ONE MORE DAY,
IN ONE MORE WEEK,
THAT WAS JUST LIKE ALL THE REST
FOR...

ENOUGH YAP



HIS STAINED SHEETS
WOVE AN AIMLESS
KNOT OF FRUSTRATION
AND DESPAIR...

HIS DAYS WERE
LONG AND FRUITLESS,
HIS NIGHTS, COLD AND
LONELY. SO HE DRANK,
..ALOT!

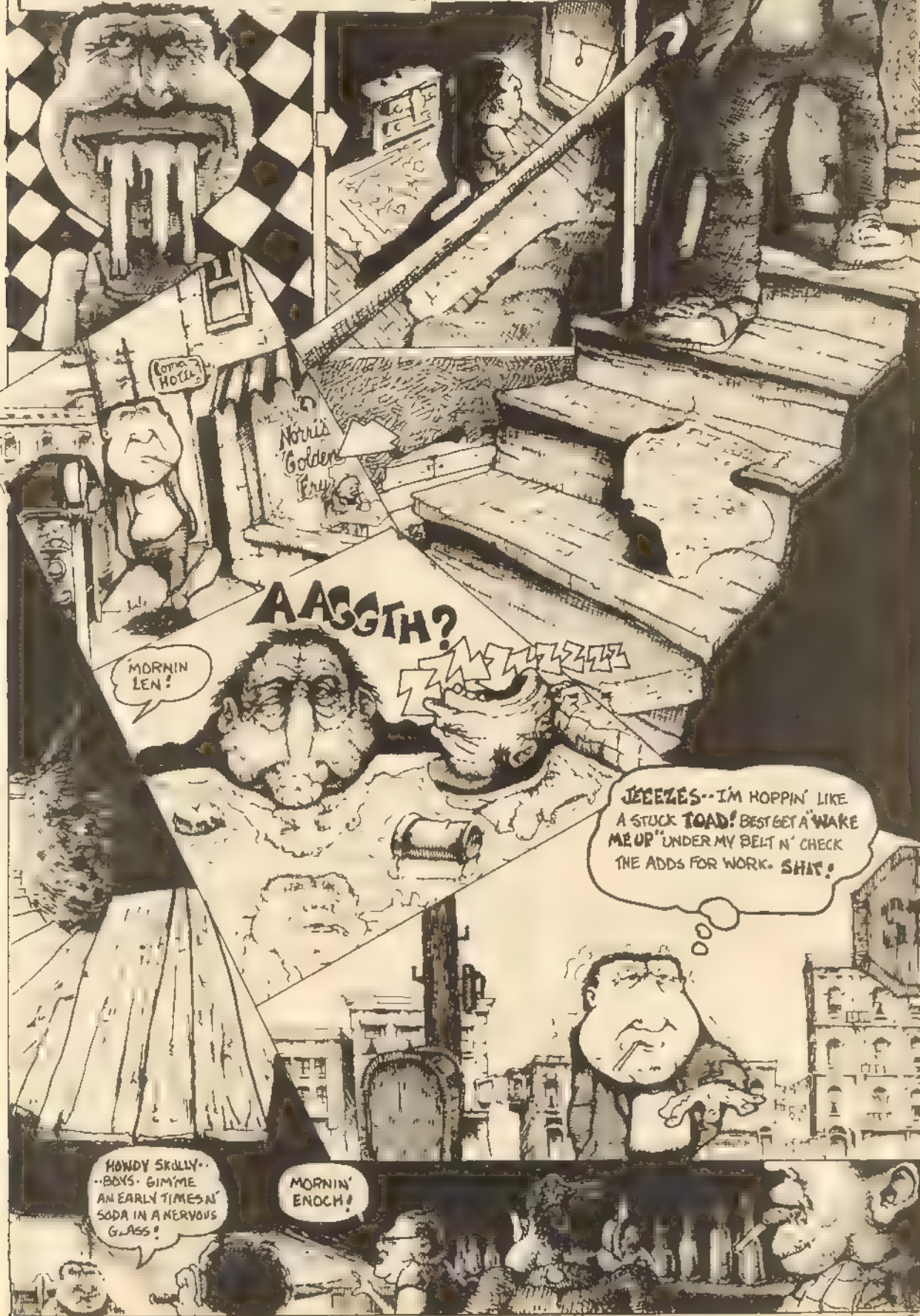
HIS LIFE WAS NOT GOOD, HIS LIFE WAS
NOT BAD, HIS LIFE WASN'T REALLY ANYTHING
AT ALL! OH WELL, TIME FOR A "GOOD
MORNING" BEER... MAYBE THIS WAS HIS
LUCKY DAY, MAYBE HE WOULD HOLD HIS
FIRST BEER DOWN....

NOPE!

**HEERP
HURER
HUKKUK**



SO MUCH FOR BREAKFAST! IT SEEMED THAT HE WAS DESTINED TO CRAP-OUT WITH EACH THROW OF THE DICE...AND HE WAS GETTING DOWN TO HIS LAST ROLL! SOMEHOW HE COULDN'T HELP FEELING THAT THE DICE WERE LOADED! HE DRESSED IN THE FILMY ROOMING HOUSE DOWN, AND HEADED TOWARD THE GREY UNCERTAINTY OF THE STREETS.





...LEAST I GOT A
PIECE OF ASS LAST
NIGHT...

PHEN...THAT'S BETTER! ROUGH
NIGHT...KEEPIN' A GOOD BENDER GOIN'
CAN TWIST YA...IT'S HARD WORK...SPEAKIN'
OF WHICH, I BETTER GET MY ASS IN GEAR N'
GET A BIG SOON OR I MAY JUST MAKE A
CAREER OUTA BEIN' ON THE SKIDS...

YOU LIKE THIS
BABY...ME...?

I LIKE MONEY,
HONEY!

FILL 'ER UP AGAIN SKULLY,
AND GIVE THAT OLD SHEEP
DIP SHERIDAN, A DRINK!

AHHH Y' MOTHER WAS
A VIRGIN, ENOCH!

URRRP

ENCORE?

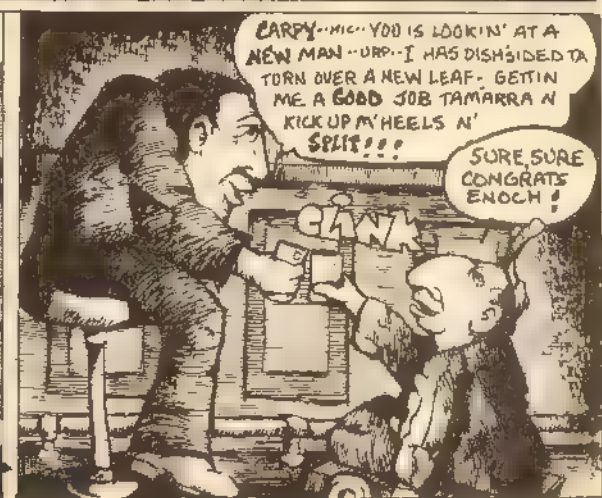
ENCORE? HA...YOU
LUCKY TA HAVE NUF
MONEY FO' DA FIRST
ACT!

ENCORE?
NHC



THANX SKULLY.

BAAA...HAVIN' TO PAY
FOR IT LIKE MEAT ON A
RACK, STINKS - BAD AS
THEIR POSSIES I WANT L I
GET SOM CASH...I'LL BE EATIN'
SWEET MEAT!



DRINK...
MORE...

GLAD TA SEE YA GOT PLANS ENOUGH!
YAS SIR, I LIKE THAT--SEE, A MAN
LIKE ME, WELL, I DONT GET NO BIG
FANCY PLANS... TOO CLOSE TO THE
GROUND TA HAVE M' HEAD IN THE
CLOUDS... I JES' HACK AWAY WID
WHAT I GOT!

HEY Y' LIL BUNSHINE
ON Y' WHEELS--HOW
YEW DO N' TANGHT?

HI YA SHERRY.
HOW 'BOUT GIVIN'
ME A HAND WITH
ENOCH?

SHERRY??
DRINK SUM.

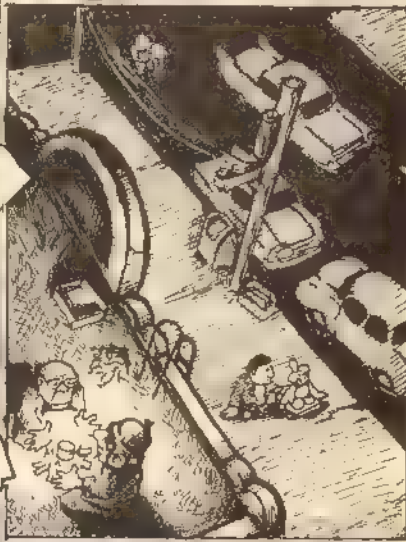
SURE, AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'
BUT GROWIN' OLD OUT ON
THE STREETS TANGHT--
AIN'T TURNED A TRICK.

YA WANT
SUM PRACTICE?
HIC-GRRRP

I SWEAR, I'M GETTIN' TOO OLD N' OUTA STYLE FOR
THIS RACKET--EV' BODIES TURNIN' TA YOUNG BOYS
OR RELIGION...
OR ALCOHOL, THE DRY HEAVES
AND RUSSIAN NOVELS--HEE HEE

ENOCH'S GONNA
BUY US A NITE CAP
UP AT HIS PLACE, SHERRY.

YEA 'HIC NITE CAP!
I PER MY FINHEAD, HEE?



JEER...
LARPY MAKES
IT UP BETTERN
BOTH US PUT
TOGETHER!

YEW SMELLS
PURTY... LIKE
M' MOM USE
TA-- SHE WAS A
HOOKER TOO...
HIC

EASY
MON.





THEY DON'T MAKE NO WOMAN AS SWEET AS A GOOD BOTTLE O' PORT! HIC

BE RAT BACK BOYS.

ANY PORT IN A STORM..EH ENOCH? POOR ME A GOOD UN..IT'S COLD OUT. BURRR



WHERE'ZAT SHIT AT???



AWRITE..



KA-FLUSH

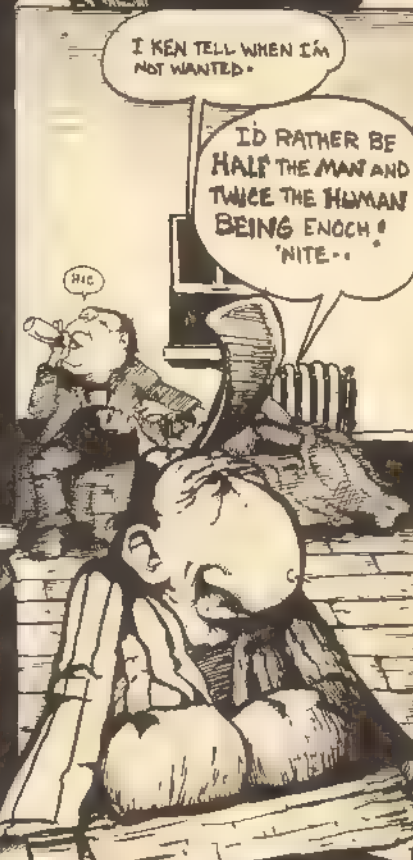
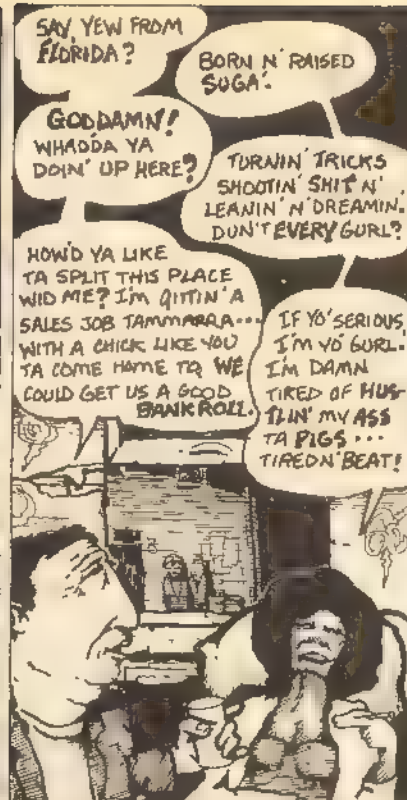
KA-FLUSH
OKA FLUSH



..THA'S A GIRL. LOOKIN' FINE....



DAMN TOILET..DUN'T STOP FLUSHIN'... LAK' TA TAKE SUMONE WID IT... RITE DOWN WID IT..UH HUM..





PHEW, ROUGH NIGHT LAS NIGHT?
THESE GOVIN' ON THE WAGON
CELEBRATIONS ARE ENOUGH TA
DRIVE A MAN TA DRINK! WERE
BOTH GONNA HAPIA STRAIGHTEN
OUT IF WE'RE GONNA MAKE THIS
THING WORK... WE KEN BOTH SWEET
THIS DAY OUT... TOGETHER.

YOU' RIGHT... I DON'T NEED NO
JUNK 'LESS I'M WALKIN' THE
STREETG. THIS MAY BE THE LAS
CHANCE FO BOTH'A US TA PULL
OUT THIS DUMP... I'M READY.

MORNIN' LEN.
HOW'S THE STOCK
MARKET?

JEESUS COULD I USE
A DRINK... MAY BE SOX
ONE...

YOU GOT SUM GOOD NEWS
FOR ME TA'DAY, CARPY?

'S LIKE EVERY OTTHA' DAY...
GOT GOOD NEWS GOT BAD
NEWS ALL DEPENDS ON WHAT
YA WANTA' READ... HEE... HEE

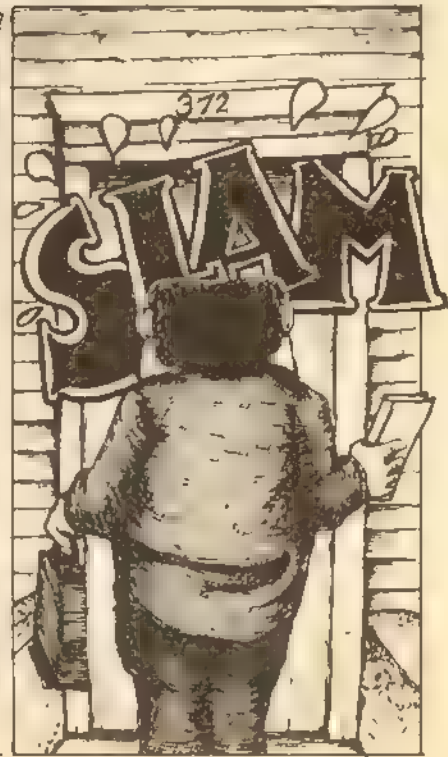
THAT'S ONE DAY I'M GLAD'S OOTA THE WAY! IF YOU WEREN'T
ROUND, I WOULD'VE BEEN GARGLIN' WITH WHISKEY BY THIS
TIME O' DAY. - LOOKIN' FOR A JOB 'TAMARRA' AIN'T GONNA BE
DUCK SOUP EITHER... LEAST I GOT YOU FOR INSPIRATION.

C'MERE A' I'LL GIVE YO' SUM
MO' INSPIRATIONS!

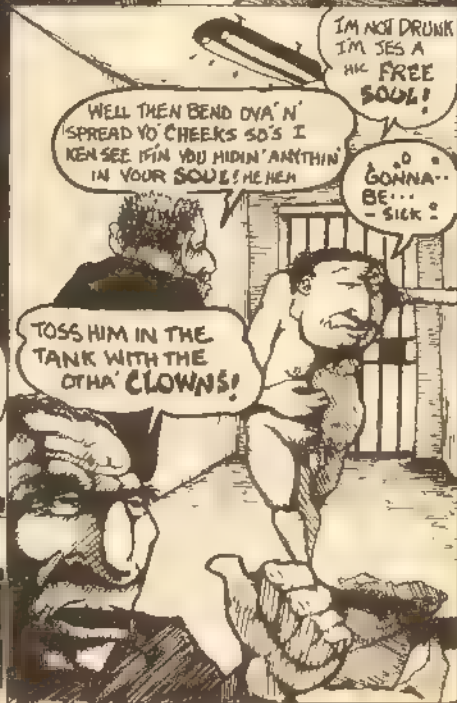


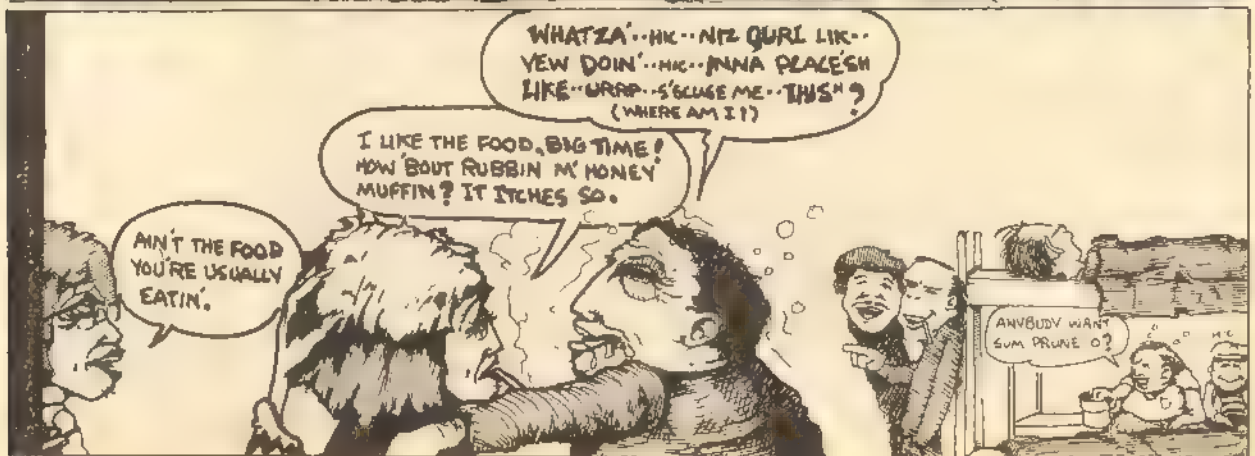
'BOUT TIME FER ME TA
LOOK FOR A GIG. I'LL LEAVE
YA SOM BREAD TA FIX THE
PLACE UP N' BUY SUM FOOD.
I'LL BE BACK TA NIGHT WITH
A JOB N' WE'LL BE OOTA
THIS HOLE IN A COUPLE O'
WEEKS. 'YOU BE OK?'

SURE. 'LONG
AS YOU'LL BE
BACK.









SURE, MIC
GETCHUR
CUNT ALL MIC
SWAMPY..

YIIIIII
YOU GOTTA COCK
FOR A CUNT !!!

MY GRACIOUS.. THIS
PLACE IS REALLY
GOING TO HELL! A NICE
GURL LIKE ME JUST SHOULDN'T
BE ASSOCIATING WITH SUCH
BARBARIANS!

GODDAMN PERVERT
OUGHTA BE LOCKED
UP! MIC

AIN'T YEW
GONNA EAT
NO BREKFAS
MAN?

I AIN'T HANGIN' ROUND
HERE WHILE THAT DUDE'S
OUT PARTY'N ALL WEEKEND!
'JOB--SHIT! WHAT KINDA FOOL
HE THINK I AM!

WELL, LOOKY HEA'.. AIN'T
SEEN YOU FO' A WHILE GIRL, BUT
I KNOWED YOU WOULDN'T FERGIT
YOUR OLD FRENS.. YOU GOT CASH?

..AND IF I WERE YOU,
I'D SPEND MORE TIME ON
THE JOB N' LESS TIME
DRINKING!

YEA. YEA, HURRY..
I WANT'A GIT OUTA
THIS NITE!

YEA, YOU CAN
AFFORD TO BE
SELF RIGHTEOUS AT
400GRAND A YEAR
MOTHER FUKER!

HI ENOCH, HOW'S THE
JO-JOB GOIN', HUM?

GREAT, CARPY, GREAT...JES
GOT BACK FROM A THREE
DAY BUSINESS TRIP! CAN'T
STOP N' SAB NOW, GOT
MORE BUSINESS TA' TEND
TO...CATCH YA LATER.

SURE, ENOCH
SURE...

QAWDANQ! LOOK'S LIK
ENOCH GONNA MAKE
BIGGA SUCCESS O' HIM
SELF...YAS SIR!

BUSINESS TRIP! SAIT! I BEEN
GETTIN THE BUSINESS THAT'S WHAT!
I DUNNO WHKK'S WORSE, BEIN'
ON DA SKIDS, OR THE SHIT YA
GOTTA GO THRU' TA GET OFFEM!

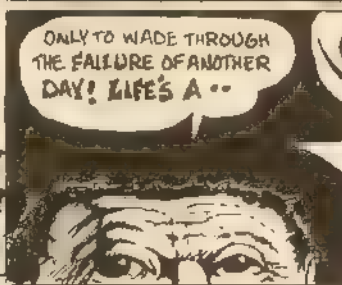
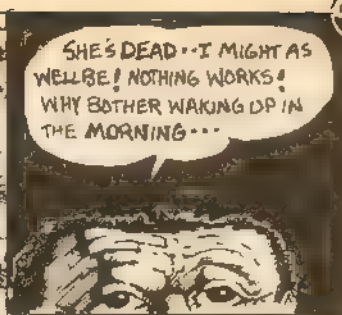
'LOW...HONEY...SORRY
I'M HEN HEN...LATE...I-

NO NO

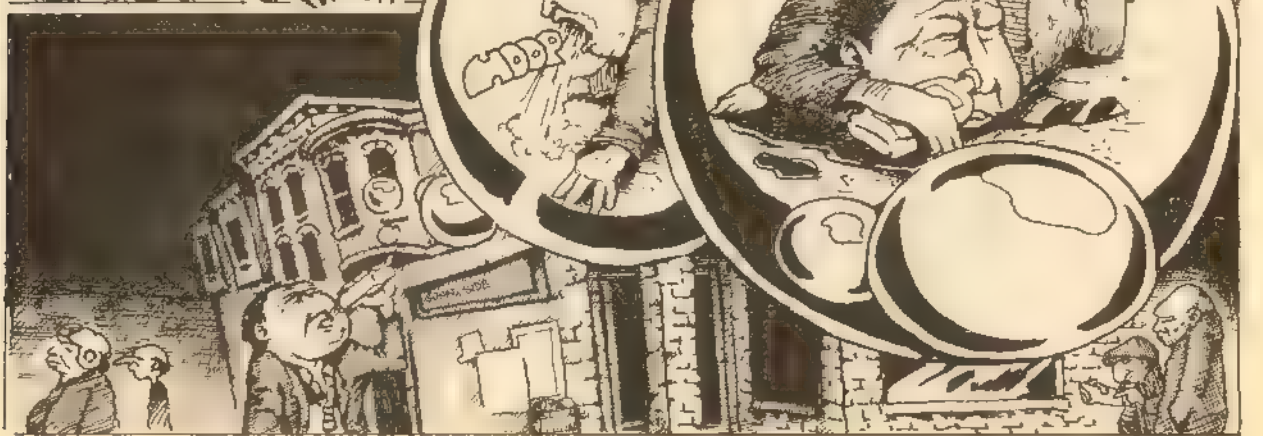
BAM BAM

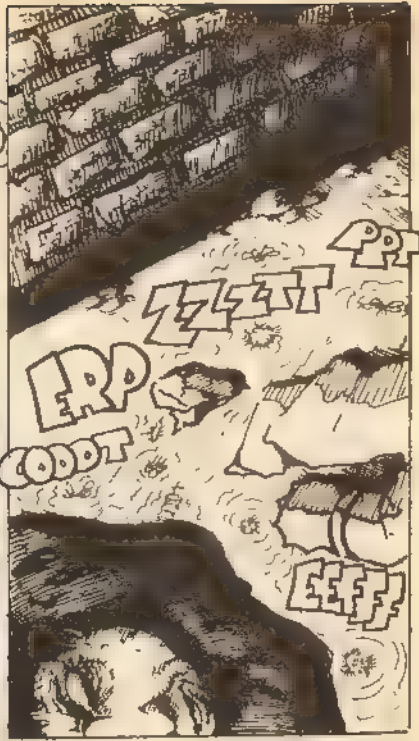
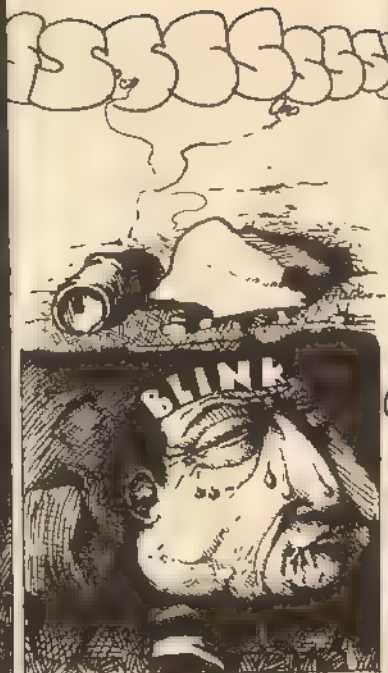
GLUG
GLUG

SWAP!



I'M A BUM... ALWAYS HAVE BEEN, ALWAYS WILL BE...





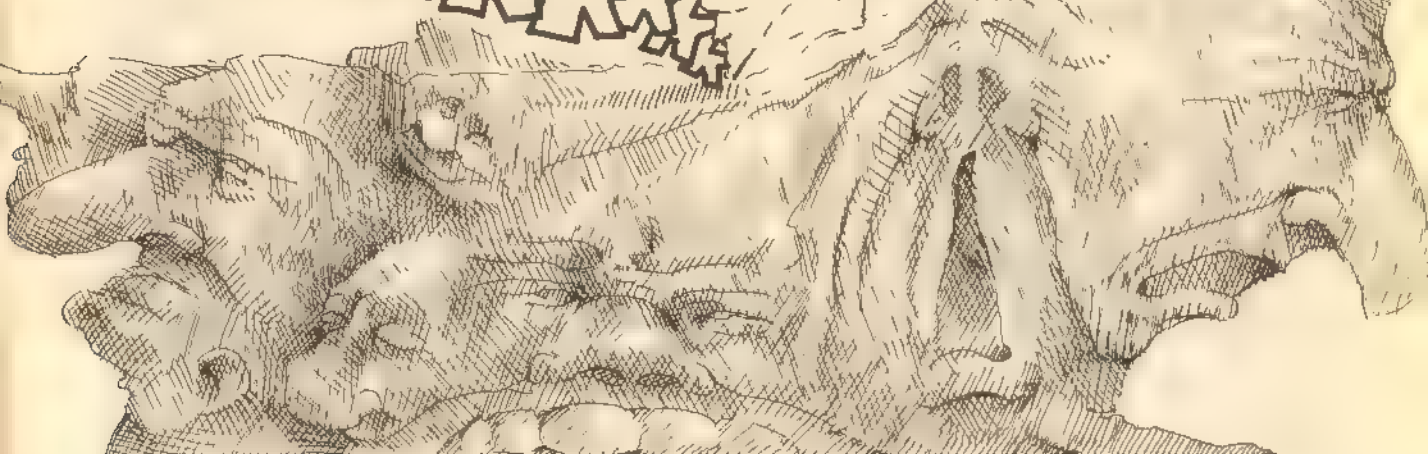
M..MY ARMS ALIVE WITH CHATTERING VERMIN.. OFF..OFF!



CEP
CEP



30





'MORNIN' CARRY!
'SEE YOU GOT YOUR
OWN JOINT NOW.

YEA..YEA TOMMY.. BRAN' NEW,
BRAN SPANKIN' NEW. BEEN
PUTTIN' MONEY AWAY FOR OVER
A YEAR TO GET THIS.

NICE TA SEE YA MAKIN
OUT REAL GOOD. SAY, YOU
SEE ENOCH YIP 'ROUND LATELY?

CAN'T SAY
I HAVE..

..LAS' TIME I SAW
ENOCH, HE HAD A JOB.
AN OLD LADY, AN' WAS
LOOKIN' LIKE HE WAS GONNA
MAKE A MILLION BUCKS!

OH YEA?
HOW QUANT.

YUP, ENOCH PICKED
HISSELF RIGHT UP OFF
THE FLOOR, CLEANED
HOUSE, N' REACHED FOR
THE STARS..YAS SIR!





THE *Coffee Gallery* 1363 GRANT AVE. SAN FRANCISCO • BEER • WINE • FOLK MUSIC • POETRY • FOOD • IN NORTH BEACH

THIS HANDSOME 4 COLOUR POSTER (29" x 28") OF SAN FRANCISCO'S NORTH BEACH GENRE CAN BE YOURS BY SENDING ONLY \$2.00 (CHEAP) TO DAVE GEISER c/o YAHOO PRO/640 CASTRO ST. / SAN FRANCISCO CALIFORNIA 94114



Sir Real's

**UNDERGROUND
COMIX CLASSIX**

DT's

Published December 1974

1st edition

Yahoo Productions

75¢

36 pages

Print run of 10,000 copies

7 1/2" x 10 7/8"

ISBN:

Stories:

2 - Poets' Last Supper

3 - Fishcake

13 - Enoch Yip

36 - Coffee Gallery

Artists:

Dave Geiser - 1-36

Comments:

Fifty copies of this run were signed and numbered. This is not one of them.